FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND

WRITTEN FOR THE EVENING STAR BY FLORA HAINES LOUGHEAD.

HE DID NOT NOTICE THEM AT FIRST. They were such tiny footprints and there Were places where the wash of the waves had half effaced them. And he was a man distraught with trouble, his brain a maelstrom of anguish and hot anger against the man who would turn him out of his home on the morrow and leave his children without a roof to shelter them.

Ah, that was where it hurt. His children. He was a strong man, equal to meeting the buffets of fortune and able to make his way up again, if he had to begin at the very lowest round of the ladder. He could endure privation and overwork. His wife was young and capable, cheerful and willing. But—the chil-

He had been watching their play for the last hour—their happy, careless play, so uncon-scious were they of coming ill—until he could endure the sight no longer and had rushed out into the gathering night. How little they guessed that soon they were to leave their com-fortable home, the home he had toiled so hard to make and striven so hard to save.

He had slipped into this strait so easily. That was always the way. Happiness and com-fort were only to be wrested from fate by herculean effort. Poverty and misery waited on the beck of a finger. In the beginning he had needed a little money to provide the necessary implements to cultivate his place. To whom should he so naturally apply as to his wealthy neighbor, Judge Van Alsteyne, who made a business of loaning money, and who lived on the bluff overlooking the sea? He had nived on the blair overhooking the sear he had given a mortgage on his place as security, and how was he to know, what people hinted freely now, that the rich man had long coveted his own little strip of land, which adjoined the judge's extensive grounds? Then had come the dreadful siege of scarlet fever, which had attacked his household, and little Annie, nar-rowly saved from death, had been left a cripple. was a costly surgical appliance that he had heard would draw the crippled limb back into shape, and it was then that he had asked for the second loan, secured by a second mort-gage, that he might take the child down to the famous city surgeon. There was a hope-nothing more than a hope-that some time the poor, shrunken little limb would be straight and strong again.

crippled child, and it was this remembrance of her that stirred him to an interest in the tiny footprints that went on before him. Almost onsciously and without purpose he began to follow them, wandering aimlessly about, as they wandered, idly noting the places where they had turned aside and lostered, marked by shining heaps of shells and mounds of sand. They were not like his Annie's, these even prints of light and nimble feet. His heart ached anew as he remembered the last time he had borne her in his arms to the beach and the strange trail the poor little lame foot had made dragging in the sand. This child had a Wreck. narrow, shapely foot, and in some of the prints there was the distinct mark of a tiny French heel. Why was it that there was nowhere any sign of a larger footprint to guide the little, babyish feet? Why did the little footsteps go on and on, never in any place returning? Who was there in all the town that would trust a little child to wander alone on the sands. with the tide at the turn and night coming

His heart softened at the thought of his

on? Who was there in the neighborhood with a little child the size of his Annie, who migh have slipped away without the parents' knowl edge and strayed to this lonely spot, drawn by the music of the waves, the strange magic of the sea? The answer brought a throb of awful triumph. Who but the people living in the great house on the binf? The judge's little Annie the petted darling of fortune-upon whom he had so often looked with jealous eyes, comparing her position with that of his unfortunate little one. And yet it seemed impossible that a child so carefully guarded could escape the vigilance of those whose sole duty it was to watch over her. What reason had he to go on along the narrow strip of sand hemmed in by the will be as quiet as a lamb. I've seen worse the bluffs, risking his own life, it might be, in children many a time." a fruitless search for a child who had doubt-less played there in the afternoon sunshine, and who had probably gone back along the border of the beach, which was now laved by the water? ment to the home where sat his sorrowing wife with his hapless children, what blame could at-

brought to him? How did it concern him if fate was about to deal to this man who had so persecuted him a blow more deadly than that that had been leveled at himself? He looked back toward the great house There were lights in all the rooms. Even at that distance he seemed to see figures rushing to and fro and the signs of unusual agitation and excitement. The next instant he rued the loss of even that moment of waning daylight, and, bending low to make sure of the direction of the little footprints, ran swiftly on. He did not stop to reason with himself that thus would be pray to be dealt with by another should the lives of his children be imperiled. There are higher principles of action than that lated down by the golden rule. The instinct of humanity in him was more powerful than selfinterest, and he obeyed it blindly, oblivious of a callio every other thought but that an innocent life murder!

Judge Van Alsteyne's terrible loss should be

was endangered, which it might be his privi-Once, twice, thrice he knelt in the gloom and searched for the dim impressions he was following, and the last time he felt cantiously with his fingers on the cold, wet sand to verify the testimony of his eyes in the failing

point there was a run of clear water, often mistaken for an inlet of the sea. He and others familiar with the coast knew that it was a stream of fresh water, flowing down from the mountains and sinking in the marshes back of the blaffs in this locality, only to pierce the cliffs at an unknown depth below the water level and to bubble forth affect where the country is the stream of the level and to bubble forth afresh where the se laved their base. At high water stream and ocean merged into one, but at low water the stream rippled forth to join the sea. And at the place where it welled up from its underground passage there were dangerous quick-sands. One misstep and the frightened child, groping on in the night, would meet a horri ble doom, swallowed up in a moment by the greedy suction of the sands.

There was a flutter of a white garment on a narrow spit of sand, bordered on one side by the advancing tide, on the other by the stream, with its treacherous bed and crumbling banks He shouted to warn the child of her danger and the waves drowned his cry. Confused, exhausted, terrified at the great breakers that hausted, terrified at the great breakers that rose with a thundering roar and feil again to dash themselves over the sand in foaming sheets that lapped her feet, she stumbled in the direction of the quicksands; and it was on the edge of the crumbling banks of sand that lichard Mansfield caught her.

He was strangely happy and light hearted as he raised the little girl in his arms. The saying of this human life had done more for him.

ing of this human life had done more for him were the angry waves that dashed about his feet and hurrying before him filled up a broad deep channel through which he must plunge before he could reach the solid ground beyond? What to him was the shricking wind that bore down upon him, sounding its shrillest blasts in his ears? He tore off his coat and wrapped it around the shivering little form. What were the anxieties of the morrow when life held forth to him such a glad privilege in the elev-

enth hour of his despair?

Absorbed in his children with the narrow exclusion that often marks strong parental love which hoards all for its own, Richard Mansfield But as the judge's little daughter, overcome by ad never been drawn toward other children. a babyish memory of her trials, moaned and sobbed he bent over her with a throb of truest

affection, soothed her with tender words and kissed her tumbled hair. There were lights moving amid the shrubbery on the Van Alsteyne place, more lights on the narrow strip of beach below, defining tim-erous figures which searched the tide pools and crouched and peered out upon the foaming waters, fearful of a burden they might bear

their breast. Drenched through and ed and stiffened, with his strength nigh spent, he passed them all, labored up the bing and laid his burden in the father's arms.

The judge, distracted by the anguish he had indergone, silently received, the child and her deliverer, unrecognized, passed out into the

It was as he would have asked. Strange complexity of human nature; he could meet the spirit, sustained by the secreet knowledge of this splendid triumph over his enemy. Of such was the lofty courage of the Christ, upborne

was the lofty courage of the Christ, upborne by the glad consciousness that He died to save them that persecuted Him.

But fate, or the overruling power we call Providence, in these days does not always give his own way to a man who would suffer in sileace at the hands of one whom he has blessed. Late that evening Judge Van Alsteyne, watching his siceping child in silent rejoicing, awake to a sudden sense of obligation undisabarsed. He went down to the servante cure. served. He went down to the servants' quar-

health of the household in his wine. They started up sheepishly at his entrance, for the udge was a stern man and somebody was sure to be blamed for the mishap that had befallen the little lady. But this time it was the judge who was embarrassed, hesitating, almost deprecating, in his manner and speech: "Which of you was it that brought back the child? I was so troubled—beside myself—that

I did not notice. Which one among you was

There was a moment sawkward silence. Then the coachman replied:
"It wasn't none of us, sir. 'Twas a mar that 'd been out walking on the sands: He lives close by. Dick Mansfield; him that has the

crippled child."
The judge passed out without a word. Richard Mansfield, the man whose petty debt, so long unpaid, had been a vexation to him, when his mind was engrossed with larger matters. One mortgage had been renewed. matters. One mortgage had been renewed. It had become due, with the second one, the middle of December, but the man had asked for more time and he had given him until past New Year. He did not like to use harsh measures in the holiday season, but he had told him that business was business, and that the money must be paid at the beginning of the year or he would be compelled to fore-close. The fellow had seemed so thriftless and down at the heel. The interest had never been promptly paid. And so he had a crippled

The judge was walking down his garden hastening toward the dim light that in the window of the cottage. The path. night was raw, and the wind still blustered and shricked, sure indication of a brooding storm on the Pacific shore. He buttoned up his coat and shivered as he thought that his little daughter might even now have been at the mercy of wind and wave. A queer freak for a man to be walking on the sands on such a night. He must have been distracted to choose such a place in such weather. Distracted? This was the first day of the new year, and it was tomorrow that he had declared the mortgage should be foreclosed. And there was the crippled child.

Richard Mansfield, sitting beside his sleeping

child, his head bowed in his hands, not despair, but in a stout effort to master the situation before him, heard something that sounded like a muffled knock at the door. He raised his head, alarmed at the late call, and the judge entered without bidding, in a gust of wind that rocked the frail tenement and disturbed the gentle sleeper, who stirred and muttered brokenly, then slumbered again. The judge looked down upon the painted rib, the tiny crutch, whittled out by hand, that stood beside it, the patchwork coverlet and the wan cheek and remembered the and the rounded cheek of the little sleeper he had left pillowed on down beneath a canopy of lace. The man who could without emotion pronounce sentence upon a criminal, who was called the most clear-headed and hard-hearted of usurers in the conduct of his private busiess, experienced a queer rising in his throat

when he essayed to speak.

A tear fell on the faded coverlet. He reached out his hand to the man who stood beside him. and Richard Mansfield knew that his days of hopeless poverty and strife were past.

MANAGING A BABY.

Wreck. From the Detroit Free Press. As the Michigan Central train was coming to Detroit one day last week there was a baby on

board that cried for two straight hours. It was not a cry of teething or colic, but just the whining squall of an infant vixen that wasn't going to be suited anyhow. The passengers on that car could neither sleep nor read, and at last a red-faced old gen-

tleman turned to the mother and said: "Madam, if you would stop trotting the life out of that young 'un it would let up scream-I guess I know more about babies than you o," snapped the mother.
"Well, all I've got to say is, I've raised eight

and the whole caboodle of them never made as much noise as that one," he retorted. "Perhaps you would like to try your hand on this one. If you can stop him it's more than I can do. "Give him to me, madam, and in ten minutes

He winked at the other passengers as he reached out his hands for the baby.
"Tootsey-wootsey tum," he urged, and the infant opened one eye to look at him, while If he should turn back at this mo- it stiffened like a poker and roared louder than

> can hush him sooner. He'll be all right, ma'sm, don't you worry."
> "I won't," said the woman thankfully, as she resigned the squaller and disappeared into the "H-u-s-h-h, stop now, little fellow; ride

woman, sh-sh-sh-let go of my hair, you little The baby had tangled its fingers in the chin whiskers of its new friend and was pulling them out by the roots. in chorus, "or give that kid back to its mother."

He would have been very glad to have aceded to either of those requests, but the

mother was gone and the baby was increasing its music every minute. "Walky-walky, pet?" he asked in a voice like a calliope; "hush—my dear lie still and— murder! Won't somebody go after its mother?" But nobody would stir. They all wanted to see him manage that baby.

When the conductor called "Detroit" and the train slowed into the depot, a wild-eyed man, coatless and disheveled, was tearing from

ne end of the train to the other, while the baby screamed over his shoulder.
"I'll take him now," said a mild voice, and the distance, around a rocky point. The sound leat him new strength. A few rods beyond the point there was a run of clear that child stopped howling; a cherubic smile dimpled its face, and it looked as if it had never should be and it looked as if it had never should be and it looked as if it had never should be and it looked as if it had never should be a run of clear that the looked as if it had never should be a run of clear that the looked as if it had never should be a run of clear that the looked as if it had never should be a run of clear that the looked as if it had never should be a run of clear that the looked as if it had never should be a run of clear than the looked as if it had never should be a run of its life. But its volunteer nurse was a com-

ATTENDING FUNERALS.

A Taste Which is as Reprehensible as It is Singular. From the New York Ledger.

"I am often led to wonder," said a lady, as she returned home from the funeral of a dear friend, "what sentiment of the human heart it is that prompts strange people who haven't the slightest interest in the deceased or the family to go to every funeral within reach. It seems as though there was in many minds a morbid curiosity that leads them to present themselves on such occasions and stand around tendency should be immediately checked in the young, as the sentiment is not by any means a creditable one and often leads to the most

absurd exhibition of curiosity. "I remember being present some time since at the funeral of a neighbor. The services were held in the church, and, as is the custom in many places, the casket was opened so that the friends might take a last look at the departed if they so desired. The people from one side of the church passed around to the front, where the casket was placed, and down the opposite side aisle, either resuming their seats or waiting in the vestibule. My attention was attracted to a group of children in the procession, and, to my surprise, again and again the same children passed around the front and down the side aisle, crossing at the rear of the church, again to fall into line and continue the round and round march. No one seemed to round and round march. No one seemed to observe them or put a step to their promenade. I couldn't help but wonder whether that wasn't the sort of sentiment which, permitted in the young, makes inveterate and incorrigible theater-goers in later life.

"It is fondly to be hoped that the time will come when all funerals will be held in private houses, and, as far as possible, at evening.

houses, and, as far as possible, at evening. The services are much more impressive at night and an ordinary private house is, or ought to be, amply sufficient to contain those whose legitimate right it is to be present.

"Very few persons, except those in public life, have a sufficiently large circle of acquantance to warrant a church funeral. Of course, as affairs at present stand, custom rules in this as in many other matters, but there seems to be a gradual narrowing of the limits of a fu-

neral congregation.

"Where there are many persons at the church it is often the case that the announcement is made that the interment will be strictly private. This is, or should be, a sufficient bar to the presence of the curious, who often go to such places merely to gratify morbid senti-

Spiteful.

She. "Are you going to Amy Burr's coming out ball?"

He. "Coming-out ball?" She. "Yes; her debut."

"Why, she's been going around for at least three years!"

She. "I know it; but this is her first ball."

He. "Then why not call it the 'Opening of chestnut burr?"

WORLD'S FAIR. THE

A Loan Expected to Be Asked of

FORMER EXPOSITIONS.

What They Have Cost and How They Have Resulted-The Centennial Experience-Opposition That Was Developed to the Loan, but It Was Given and Repaid. Written for The Evening Star.

THE RETURN OF CONGRESS AFTER THE A holiday recess will be signalized by application to the business of the country, which needs attention, or non-attention, as the solons of the nation may decide in their wisdom. One of the objects to which their attention will be called at an early day by the directors of the Columbian fair will be for a loan of \$5,000,000 to aid in the huge exhibition that has been progressing with commendable speed at Chicago. It will array all against the application—the strict constructionists, the general objectors and the men whose constituency may be averse to such an expenditure of the public money. The experience of the past, when aid for the centennial exposition was asked, may be of interest, and THE STAR may in this way instruct the new legislators by the experience of their predecessors.

When the centennial exposition applied to block in the way was the question of the con-stitutionality of such a measure, and for several days that question occupied the attention of the House. The first action taken by Congress on the centennial was as early as 1871, and on the 1st of June, 1872, Congress appointed a finance committee, of which Mr. Hewitt of New York was the chairman. On the meeting of the Forty-fourth Congress Mr. meeting of the Forty-fourth Congress Mr. Hopkins of Pennsylvania introduced from the committee on the centennial celebration a joint resolution appropriating \$1,500,000 as a contri-bution, and in that form it was debated at considerable length.

THE MOST VIOLENT OPPOSITION.

The most violent opponent of the measure was the late Ben Willis of New York. He took the position of its unconstitutionality, and as that was the first and only time that departed statesman posed in that character, the speech was a novelty. Quoting from Tacitus he showed the fatality attending nations which departed from the laws governing them and charged the money would be squandered in jollification.

Mr. Hewitt replied and gave his colleague a rather severe lecture. In ridiculing Willis, who was rather given to obesity, Mr. Hewitt said he was reminded of the meeting held here to hear Red Cloud, who depicted the wrongs of his people so graphically that the audience were saddened and depressed. The medicine man, who, Mr. Hewitt said, was slways the man, who, Mr. Hewitt said, was always the funny man, came forward—a huge mass of flesh—who said: "Look at me. I was once slender and as graceful as a gazelle. That was before the Indian agent came and made me what I am, not with meat and drink, but he filled me up with lies." Mr. Hewitt vouched for the proper disbursement of every dollar.

Mr. Willis replied, and then Judge Kelley ook him in hand and told a joke of a sick member of Congress, a strict constructionalist, who called a friend to his bed side and said he o promise him he should not be buried in the Congressional burial ground, for there was no constitutional authority for it, and he promised Willis he would see to it when he died that his constitutional scruples should not be infringed. Willis replied: "You will precede me there, for the arrangement for my burial will not be needed for fifty years." Both these gentlemen have gone the way of all flesh. Willis died years ago and Judge Kelley outlived him several

THE DEBATE IN THE HOUSE. Mr. Hewitt urged the making the appropriation, as Philadelphia had paid \$4,700,000 of the amount expended, \$5,187 being subscribed elsewhere. The opponents of the bill were Atkins and Caldwell of Tennessee, Stenger and Cochrane of Pennsylvania, Felton and Cook of Georgia, Baker of Illinois, Dunnell, Holman, With the death of this mean.

With the death of this mean. "If you will step into the next car so that it Georgia, Baker of Illinois, Dunnell, Holman, Justice Lamar made an eloquent speech in favor of the bill, as did also Casey Young and Carter Harrison, and after many amendment and before the final vote was taken Sam. Ran dall closed the debate, in which he took the cock horse to Banbury cross; there was an old ground that the same authority existed for this ppropriation as for the Japan expedition and he North Pole and Dead sea expeditions, the aid to Ireland in 1847, which Mr. Calhoun so eloquently advocated, and the befitting return to England of the Resolute, which was ably championed by the late John Y. Mason. He said there was no express provision in the Constitution for these expenditures, but the

country had approved them, as it would this appropriation, which would secure a fitting appropriation, which would celebration of the centennial. In the Senate the opposition came from the same strict constructionalists. Mr. McCreery of Kentucky moved to strike out all after the enacting clause and recommend that on the 4th of July, 1876, prayers and thanksgiving be offered in all the churches throughout the country. The advocates of the measure in the Senate were the late ex-Senators from New Jersey, Randolph and Frelinghuysen. The latson giving his views upon the constitutional question involved. Senator Jones of Florida made one of the ablest speeches delivered on the bill. The opponents of the bill confined themselves to constitutional views of the question as applied to the expenditure of money for the purpose of aiding a corporate body which had been chartered by Congress. The amendment which provided for the repayment of the money out of the gross receipts was bit-terly opposed, as it made the government a pre-ferred creditor. It was accepted, however, and passed by a respectable majority.

THE MONEY WAS PAID BACK. When the exposition closed it was found no to be a financial success, and the managers and incorporators came before Congress asking the government to yield the preference given it and take its pro rata with the stockholders, but, like Shylock, Congress exacted its pound of flesh, and, unlike Shylock, got it by a payment in full of the \$1,500,000, and the city of Phila-delphia and the stockholders had to be content with the remainder. The most patriotic sentiments were uttered

by those who bitterly opposed the grant, and in the action taken by Congress in 1876 a lesson

may be learned by the promoters of the Co-lumbian fair, whose application to Congress for a loan will, it is understood, be laid before Congress. COST OF INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITIONS. The amount expended by the managers of the centennial fair exceeded that which had been previously expended, with the exception of the Vienna exposition, and amounted t something over \$8,000,000. The cost of the Vienna exposition was over \$11,000,000. That was a sad financial failure, the deficit being nearly \$9,000,000. This gigantic failure cause a panic and serious monetary trouble through-

out the Austrian empire. One of the causes which led to this lamentable failure may be studied as a warning to the managers at Chicago. The exorbitant rates of living which were imposed kept many visitors away from The Paris exposition universelle of 1878 was more extensive and elaborate than any previou exhibition and was a financial success. The cost of this world's fair was nearly \$10,000,000. and its receipts were largely in excess of its cost. The space occupied was 150 acres. The last great exposition at Paris was admitted to be the most successful of any yet held. The mode of procedure might be of interest at this time, when the ways and means are being con-sidered to make the Columbian exposition worthy of its name. In 1885 the French gov-ernment and the people commenced prepara-tions for the exposition universelle and in Au-gust of that year the minister of commerce was roted a credit of 100,000 france for the purpos voted a credit of 100,066 francs for the purpose of making the preparatory studies and obtaining such designs as would enable him to present to the assembly a project for carrying out the government's intention in regard to the proposed exhibition. In April, 1886, the ministers of commerce, industry and finance presented the project for a system of organization by the government, with the concurrence and indorsement of a society of guaranty. These and other preliminaries were adopted by the municipal council of Paris, and the Champ de Mars was designated as the site. The amount municipal council of Paris, and the Champ de Mars was designated as the site. The amount of cost estimated and provided for by the government, the city of Paris and the society of guaranty was about 43.000,000 francs (\$8,500,000). Of this amount the government furnished \$3,500,000, the city of Paris \$1,500,000 and the society of guaranty \$4,000,000. With this sum available and the designs all ready the time employed upon the buildings and the many details was nearly four years, and when it was opened, in accordance with the announcement on the

and for two months and morean army of workmen were engaged in the completion and es-tablishment of the vast buildings and arranging

EXHIBITIONS MANY YEARS AGO. In 1798 there was an exhibition at New York, a very meager one it must have been, and in the same year Napoleon began a series of national exhibitions and offered a gold medal for any invention or product that would deal the heaviest blow to English trade. The second French exhibition took place in 1801 and was so successful that a third was organized, and after that came a continuance of them from 1806 to 1849. All of these had been exclusively French displays, as up to that period the proposal for an exhibition of foreign representa tives was rejected by the minister of commerce who deemed the request to have "emanated from the enemies of French industry." Vien from the enemies of French industry." Vienna's previous exhibitions, beginning in 1820 and up to 1845, had been very successful. In all parts of Europe there were exhibitions, e or less national in their character, from

1837 to 1855. THE FIRST WORLD'S FAIR IN LONDON. In 1849 a royal commission was formed in London to take steps for organizing an international exposition. Prince Albert was placed at the head of the commission and it resulted in the first world's fair held in London in 1851. With that began the remarkable displays which have been made, each succeeding one being more extensive and more comprehensive than its predecessor, until the whole world has been embraced in a series of expositions. The ex-hibition of 1851, the pioneer of the industrial expositions, was launched upon its career of success at the cost of about \$1,500,000, and at its close the receipts above all expenditures amounted to something over \$1,000,000. The grand building crected by Sir Joseph Paxton covered 1,000,000 square feet.

A second international exposition took place in London in 1862. A guaranty fund of \$2,250,000 was secured before the beginning. Congress for a loan of \$1,500,000 the stumbling of which sum Prince Albert contributed block in the way was the question of the conailure. The cost of this exposition was about \$4,000,000 and the space occupied something over sixteen acres. In April, 1887, the great international exposition universelle was opened at Paris and the space occupied in the Champ de Mars covered thirty-seven acres, and the cost was over, \$8,000,000. It was a financial In 1853 the Crystal Palace of New York

copied from that designed by Sir Joseph Pax-ton, was opened with great "pomp and circum-stance" by President Pierce. This was not in any way a national affair, as it had no govern ent recognition, except being designated as a bonded ware house, where goods sent from abroad could be held in bond. Though the cost was only \$640,000 it was a lamentable ailure, one of the causes for the failure being its distance from the thickly inhabited part of the city and the difficulty of reaching it. It was located in Bryant Square, 5th and 6th avenues and 42d street, and the amount of receipts was barely \$340,000. The palace reed some years and was used by the American Institute for its exhibitions, and on October 15, 1858, the ill-fated building was burned. The dimensions given of the space occupied by previous exhibitions will enable us to judge of the magnitude of the Columbian fair, which will, it is said, occupy 1,300 acres.

REMEMBRANCE OF GEN. JACKSON'S ADMINIS-TRATION. The publication of the death in New York of

Eaton, recalls that remarkable woman's career, which filled a very considerable space in the social and political annals of the last sixty At an advanced age Mrs. Eaton married the Italian, who was but little over age, and after some few years of married life he ded from her, having disposed of some valuable roperty belonging to her, for the sale of which he had given him a power of attorney. The amount she was robbed of was, I understood, very considerable, and Buchignani fled to Canda. She succeeded, I think, in regaining some ortion of the property, and when I met her in New York some years afterward she told me he sad story of her infatuation and its conseuences. Buchignani was for some time in the Tombs at New York and released by Mrs. Eaton, who had obtained a divorce, upon his marrying the companion of his flight. He has been keeping a wine store in New York and the notice of him says: "He was intimate with Mr. Lincoln and was sent abroad as confidential bearer of dispatches and that he was assistant librarian of Congress." This will indeed be news to the readers of THE STAR. I Suchagnani, the last evidence of the folly of his very extraordinary woman is gone.

ALUMINUM FOR BOATS. Naphtha Launch Built of This Light Glistening Metal.

From the Illustrated American. The one nation that people hear about that is without a single scaport is Switzerland. Yet it s claimed that some novel problems in navigation have been solved within her borders. Her achievements in this respect may be likened to the wonders related of blind inventors. It was on Lake Zurich, we are told, that the first naphtha launch ever constructed made her maiden trip and that the first successful elec-

tric boat was launched. What is said to be the first boat ever contructed entirely of aluminum was tried recently on this beautiful sheet of water. In view of the bold predictions that have been made of the uses to which aluminum will be put in ship building in the future the trial of this boat excited great interest.

The boat was a naphtha launch like any other. It was only on approaching close to it that one perceived that it was not painted gray, but was constructed of a white, shining metal. Whereever a polish was given the surface glistened like silver. The great advantage derived from the use of aluminum was the saving in weight. The boat weighed complete about 970 pounds, while the weight of a similar launch structed of wood and iron would be from 1,400 to 1,700 pounds. This saving in weight enabled a higher speed to be maintained with the same

The trial of this launch is of interest, how ever, only on account of the future possibili-ties of the metal used. It has still to be demonstrated that aluminum can ever be substituted advantageously for steel, iron and copper in ship building.

Written for The Evening Star.

The Three Smokers.

Three smokers in a dream I saw when the day was done. And so happy they each did seem, It were hard to tell which one Was the happlest wight of all the three. And which of them I had rather be.

And it's oh, to be a Turk. To sit in a harem snug, All day without any work, On an elegant Persian rug. And smoke a chibouk, with half-shut eyes, And dream of the Houri's in Paradise!

And a nabob it's oh, to be, In the land of Hindoostan. With a long-tubed narghileh To smoke, and watch, as the fume upcurls The graceful movements of dancing girls!

And oh, it's to own a farm-A Maryland farmer free-To sip, when the sun shines warm, In the shade of an apple tree, A julip, and smoke a corn-cob pipe. Vhile my tall tobacco is waxing ripel

As I none of these can be. I will not at Fortune croak, Content if the gods grant me Good store of the weed to smoke, A brier-wood pipe, and, with love of song, Sound body and mind my whole life long.

O thou son of Latona: sound mind in sound body; Keep mine age free from all that degrades. And let it not fail of the lyre. HORACE: Book I. Ode xxxi. _W. T. SHOPWATER

Give me health in myself to enjoy the things

How the Spaniard Smoke

From the Pittsburg Dispatch.
The Spaniards are the most expert smokers n the world. A Spaniard takes a heavy pull at his cigarette, inhales it, takes up a wine skin or wine bottle, pours a half pint down his throat, holding the vessel a foot from his mouth and not spilling a drop, and then, with a sigh of satisfaction, closes his eves and exhales the smoke from his nose and mouth in clouds. He will also inhale the smoke, converse for a few minutes in a natural manner, and then blow out the smoke.

WHAT BLUE EYES MEAN.

ometimes They Signify Danger to an Adversary-Lookout for the Wrong Pair. WHAT REMARKABLY BLUE EYES YOU have!"

The remark was addressed by a STAR writer to an ex-officer in the regular army, whose life has contained more than an ordinary share of adventures and vicissitudes.

"That is what they call in England the 'Wimbledon eye,' "was his reply, "because it is meant to shoot with. Scientific riflemen will tell you that there is no such eye for marksman ship as the blue one of the color which has excited your attention. Black eves and brown eyes aren't in it with the blue anyway, when it comes to shooting or fighting. That is why the northern people have always wiped the southern races out when it came to war. You will see the fact illustrated perhaps when we come to blows with Chile.

"Did you ever look into the eyes of a person who was really enraged? I did once, and they were my own. Their expression was so horri-ble that I have never forgotten it. I am very slow to anger, but on the occasion I refer to I had cause, as I think you will admit. My adversary had not only insulted me in the grossest possible manner, but he had fired four shots

HOW IT HAPPENED. "I had a gun myself, but I didn't stop to draw it. The only thing I thought of was to get at the man. I jumped upon him like a wildcat. He was quite my equal in strength, but I was mad with fury and could have thrashed two of him at that moment. Besides, I was a practiced boxer. However, my powers with my fists were not called into requisition; we were at too close quarters for that.

"As I sprang u, on him he fell against a mirror which was behind him and I caught a

glimpse over his shoulder of my own eyes as we went down together. They actually had a diabolical expression, and, as I said, the recol-lection has haunted me ever since. They meant kill. In an instant I had wrenched the smoking revolver out of my enemy's hand and with the first blow of its built I smashed in the crown of his hat. Incidentally his head was crushed in also. If he had not carried so very large a pistol the result would not have been so disastrous for himself, but it was a heavy cavalry weapon with a brass ring in the end, and he nearly died in consequence.

ANOTHER ROW.

"I never got into but one other serious row in my life. After I left the army I was employed for some time as a printer in the government printing office. The man who had the case next to mine was a person who had achieved the reputation of being dangerous. On one occasion in Baltimore he had killed somebody with a wagon spoke. I was told to be on my guard against him, but I thought I could take care of myself. However, not a very long time clapsed before there was trouble. The dispute concerned a piece of copy which he chose to take off my case against my protest. I told him very mildly that I would not permit it, and he indulged in various remarks of an uncomplimentary nature. Instead of getting angry I simply laughed at him, which naturally made him very much enraged. After continuing his aspersive taunts for quite a while in the presence of my fellow-workmen Buchignani, the man who married Mrs. Gen.

he evidently supposed that I would not fight, and made a suggestion reflecting upon my genealogy, implying that it was not according to Hoyle, as it were.

"I suppose that I struck the man twenty times before he realized that he had been hit. Having driven him against the wall with one blow of my left hand I gave him a sockdologer with my right fist square in the cheek bone. It would almost have knocked down a mule. As it was, he fell over a radiator and I proceeded to demolish him. Before we could be separated I had hit him fifty times, I suppose, and he was so cut to pieces that I really felt sorry for what I had done. His cheek bone was smashed, his jaw was fractured in two places and he was summoned and he was carried out.

"About two weeks later he came back to the office, still looking very decidedly damaged Evidently he had some liquor in him. At all events, he approached me and said: "If you will come outside in the street I will repeat what I said before.' about an inch of his nose. I said:
"I have never desired to engage in a fight

athic dose of the medicine which I gave you a homeopathic taste of the other day you will not be at the door when I come out tonight.' When I left the office that evening he was not there. In fact, I saw nothing more him, for he threw up his job and disappeared. Not long ago I read in the newspapers that he had gone on a hunting trip in Alaska and that his companion, mistaking him for a duck, had

shot the top of his head off." PHILLIPS BROOKS' FIRST SERMON. He Became a Missionary in a Small South

Village.

"The way in which Phillips Brooks began to preach the Gospel," says Julius H. Ward in the January New England Magazine, "is so unique that the story must be told in full. Two or three miles from the hill on which the Alexandria Seminary stands is a little hamlet called Sharon, composed of poor whites and negroes, which one of his classmates undertook to work up. It was a task in which he needed help, and Brooks reluctantly consented to go. After he had been once, his heart was interested and he was ready to go again. Here he preached his first sermon and began the work of ministering to human souls. The success of the little mission stirred up opposition, which was headed by a northern man, who had become an infidel and delighted to express his opinions to a few followers. These appeared determined to break up the meetappeared determined to break up the meetings; and when young Brooks was fully aware of their purpose, one Sunday, he denounced the whole set in terms of scathing rebuke, which his classmate still remembers as the most searching and sarcastic speech that he ever heard. Little as he may have occasion to use it. Phillips Brooks is as effective and use it, Phillips Brooks is as effective and powerful a master of invective as ever Theo-dore Parker was, and the effect of his speech upon this little community was to destroy the opposition and to bring all but one of the hostile

ons, and that was not the leader, to baptism "It has always been characteristic of Phillip "It has always been characteristic of Phillips
Brooks that he distrusted himself. He shrank
from the responsibility implied in taking holy
orders. He was admitted to the diaconate in
June, 1859, by Bishop Meade of Virginia and
proceeded immediately to the Church of the
Advent, where he preached his first sermon
from the text, 'Master, what is the great commandment of the law?' It was like him that he
converged to be a minister of the partial for engaged to be a minister of the parish for only three months, refusing to engage longer lest he might not come up to expectations. Then he engaged himself for a year, at a salary of a thousand dollars, and at once set about his work in earnest. His parish once set about his work in carnest. His parish was in one of the poorer parts of the city, where it was not easy for a young man to acquire an outside reputation; but he was at once appreciated by the plain people who mostly made up his congregation. His sermons were conceived in such a vein that he opened to people a new life. He inspired everybody. People said to one another as they went out of church, 'That was the Gospel we had today.' Others would say, 'We never heard that here before.'"

The Day's Sport Spoiled.



Calhoun. Didn' yo' ketch no fishes?"
Calhoun—"Nope; didn' hab no charne
Dat Jay Goold ob a dawg done eat p

From the Salem, Mass., Gazette. Percy Smith of this town cut one of his hand recently quite severely, and to avoid taking cold kept his hand incased in one of a pair of new dogskin gloves. His arm and hand soon commenced to swell and a physician who was called believed it to be a case of poisoning, probably from some areenical preparation used in tanning the skin of which the gleve was BULLFROGS FOR MARKET.

Profits in the Business. fur seals has been assured by Mr. Blaine's respecting the fate of the non-pelagic bullfrog. So actively has the hunting of this amiable and defenseless creature been carried on during the last century that it seems likely to bewere formerly represented most numerously in the fauna of North America. So long as attacks | Children who are left orphans are relegated to | he likes to so much as for the reason that he upon its tribes were made by no more formidable foes than small boys armed with fishing lines and red flannel bait there were hopes for its survival in the sequestered swamps and meadows wherein it finds its favorite habitat; but of late years ruthless destroyers, with no other object than to supply the pot, have invaded these moist precincts with shotgun and scoop net, wiping out this valuable species so horoughly that myriads of acres which once afforded them a home now are a silent waste the echo of a single nocturnal croak breaking upon the stillness of the air where batrachian choruses erstwhile expressed the tuneful mood of nature. Now that a usefulness for frogs skins has been discovered as a more

ing race will before long be wiped out. THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD. The bullfrogs of the United States are the biggest of their kind in the world. Sometimes they reach the length of two feet, and a few of that size lately reached the fish commission in this city. They are to be represented by models at the world's fair in Chicago. Th creatures live habitually in quiet ponds and sluggish rivers. They are of solitary habit, not seeking each other's society except during the breeding season, when frequently hundreds of them will be seen together. At that time they utter the hoarse bellowing note from which they take their name, for the pur-pose of a serenade, as it is supposed. Like other frogs, they are carnivorous, feeding upon from which they take their name, for the insects, mollusks and other small animals found in or near fresh water. THOUSANDS SHIPPED ABBOAD.

and beautiful substitute for leather in the cov-

Some notion of the enormous quantities of frogs consumed in Europe may be got from the squaw." fact that they are fetched continually to the city of Vienna from the country in batches of 30,000 to 40,000. At the Austrian capital they are sold to great dealers, who have conserve tories for keeping them. These conservatories are big holes in the ground four or five feet deep, the mouth of each covered with boards, or in stormy weather with straw. In these pits the frog never becomes quite torpid, even dur-ing the hardest frosts. As if by instinct they get together in heaps and thus keep themselves wet by preventing evaporation, no water being ever put with them. New York city consumes 60,000 pounds of frogs' legs annually, which retail at 30 cents a pound. Recently attempts have been made to can the legs for market.

BREEDING THEM BY ARTIFICE. To prevent these valuable animals from being altogether exterminated certain persons have recently undertaken the task of breeding and rearing them by artifice. The matter is a very simple one, and any one may succeed in rais ing frogs who has a proper place to do it in and is willing to take the necessary pains. To begin with, it is necessary to get the spawn, which may be procured from any bit of water where builfrogs dwell by going thither with a dipper and searching for the glutinous bunches of eggs that can be readily found in the shallows. Be careful in dipping them out not to break the substance which holds them together. Put them in a pail or can and convey them to the hatching box, which must have been pre viously prepared. The box should be two feet long, twelve inches deep and eighteen inches wide, covered on the bottom with gas-tarred wire sieving, twelve wires to the inch. Anchor the box in the gentle current of a stream, and within a week, or, at most, fifteen days, the little strangers will hatch out. As to time, it all depends upon the temperature of the water. HOW TO LOOK AFTER THE POLLYWOGS.

After the pollywogs are thus hatched they must be turned loose in a pond which has been prepared with great care for their reception They have many enemies against which they have to be protected, such as fishes, snakes, birds, lizards and numerous other animals. The pond should have plenty of soft muck on the bottom for the frogs to lie in during the winter. Around the ponds a tight board fence and crawl, and it should be so close to the water that no bird can stand on the ground in side and pick up the pollywogs. Otherwise they will rapidly and mysteriously disappear There is no trouble in feeding the frogs while they are still pollywogs, nature having pro-vided for that by supplying microscopic forms in the sediment for them to browse upon. Their increase, when properly protected, is enormous, and many frog farms have already

been made exceedingly profitable.

In former times frog soup was a favorite medicine given by physicians in cases of consumption and hypochondria. Anciently many preparations were made from frogs, such as salves, as well as oils from the spawn and urine. lowed as pills every morning for certain dis eases. In the country to this day frogs are ap plied to the forehead of a patient in cases o

A Rondeau of the Golden Age The Golden Age still lives, nor e'er can die So long as men breathe air beneath the sky. First, in our childhood to this earthly sphere It welcomes us; its light gilds every tear, And what seem troubles pass like bubbles by

Our hearts beat lightly as the swift years fly; Hope's luring landscapes bright before us lie, And youth prolongs with all its thoughtle cheer

'A precious seeing," though we learn to sigh, For none last ever its enchantments dear. Yet all in turn they charm. Too sad, too drear Were life if fate should wholly us deny The Golden Age.

The Golden Age.

Great Comfort for Smokers From the Allentown City Item. The fact that most men who reach a grea age have used tobacco since boyhood, without any sign of injury, is now explained. A professor in the University of Pisa has discovered that tobacco is an antiseptic; that is, tobacco smoke has a destructive action upon bacilii those minute organisms that insist on colonizing the body to their own uses and produce dis-eases of all sorts. The professor found out by actual experiment with bacilli in a glass tube that the tobacco fumes kill cholera and typhus bacteria and retard or prevent the growth of all other kinds. The philosophy of the discovery is that a man who keeps a strong pipe constantly in his mouth will be proof against any of the insidious attacks that bacteria are continually making upon the system. To some of course, the preventive would be worse than the disease, though this has nothing to do with the new principle discovered in tobacco and which many people will hear with

A Novel Mesmeric Trial. From the London Daily News. Once more the Wolverhampton magistrates

thanks.

have adjourned the hearing of the case against Harry Moores, alias "Dr." Vint, the mesmerist. Moores, as our readers will remember, gave an exhibition in that town of his alleged powers of hypnotizing; but, according to the charge of the town clerk, who is conducting the prosecution, the whole business was a fraud concocted between the accused and certain confederates. One of the hypnotist's subjects deposed that he went every night and received payment for his performances. A journalist who was present deposed that he saw hypnotized persons lying on the floor who "winked at each other," and a police constable stated that when he proposed to stick a pin into one of these supposed unconscious persons "to see if he was really in a mesumeric sleep," the operator threatened "to have him locked up." On the other hand "Dr." Vint's legal adviser proposed, by way of a practical test of his client's powers, to give an exhibition in court with one who had been mesumerized before. When this was declined he offered then and there to mesumerize the magistrate's clerk—a proposal which, though it caused laughter, appears to have been, deemed equally unacceptable. The case is exciting much interest in the town on account of the receiver. Moores, as our readers will remember, gave an deemed equally unacceptable. The case is ex-citing much interest in the town on account of its novelty. The town clerk himself has ob-served that he did not know whether there had ever been a similar case in a court of justice, but Wolverhampton, he added, is noted for legal precedents.

From Tid Bits.

Jumpuppe—"Confound the Theore
Jaspar—"Why?"

They Are Raised by Artifice-Large Their Condition Said to Demand Legislation It is a Healthy Symptom and Grown People by Congress. TOW THAT THE PRESERVATION OF THE 667 THIS CONGRESS SHOULD NOT FAIL 66T WONDER WHY IT IS THAT BOYS DO to make some provision by legislation agreement with England, the humanitarian and for the protection of native children in Mrs. Boggs, holding her cars with both hands, the zoologist are inclined to be apprehensive Alaska," said Commissioner of Education while her two youngest darlings paraded Sheldon Jackson to a STAR reporter. "In that through the house with a drum and tin horn arctic province of Uncle Sam's a system of which a wicked uncle had given them for infant marriage prevails, babies only a few Christmas. days or weeks old being engaged to each other come extinct, like so many other animals which | by a contract which is considered binding when a marriageable age shall have been reached. that a boy does not really make a noise because

CHILDREN IN ALASKA.

WHY POYS LIKE A NOISE

Oughtn't to Mind It.

Leo enjoy making a noise?" exclaimed

"My dear," replied Dr. Boggs, looking u

from his newspaper, "you must understand

there is a greater supply of excitation to his

nervous system than he can get rid of in the

ordinary way, which grown people adopt. I be-

"Not very, it seems to me," said Mrs. Boggs

"Then I will put it more plainly," responded

"Well, then, you must comprehend that each of these cells has a nucleus, just as an egg has

during youth the nerve battery thus made up

is so much more powerful as to store up an ex-cessive amount of energy. The boy keeps it in for a while and then he must explode. That

is exactly what is taking place with Bobby and Jimmy at present. They are getting rid of

dium of a drum and a tin born. It is the oughly healthy and you ought not to object."

"As I was about to say," continued the doc-tor, "the nuclei keep on diminishing in size as

one gets old and a certain time of life has been

reached the cells no longer multiply fast

enough to supply the places of those which

die. Then arrives a period of what we call decrepitude, and eventually the individual, if

"That may all be true," admitted Mrs.

no disease supervenes, perishes of mere d

Boggs; but my observation is that this business of knowing all about how one is con-

the course of nature does not conduce to hap-

ignorance of what you call physiology and not

be obliged to think of myself and my children

and our inside works as if we were so than

women," muttered the doctor, who becam

DR. BILLROTH ON THE NEXT WAR.

the Austrian Delegation.

Prof. Billroth spoke at length in the Austrian

delegation on December 2 concerning the needs

of the medical service in the next war. As the

words of the foremost medical and surgical

authority on the continent, his address has

been published in full by most German dailies,

and has been quoted freely by French and

Italian and Swiss newspapers. Biliroth spoke

to a question regarding the improvement of the

organization of the medical and surgical corps

of the Austrian army, and when he was done

the deputies of the delegation passed a vote of

thanks to him for his exhaustive exposition of

the subject. He began with showing that the

progress in the manufacture of small arms,

which has been the most remarkable change in

weapons in the last few years, was such as

would most aggravate suffering and slaughter in the tattle of the future.

"The experience of the army surgeon shows,

he said, "that wounds from carnon balls and grenades are exceedingly rars compared with

wounds from rifles. At the battles of Weissen-

burg and Worth I had an opportunity to notice,

and elsewhere also I made the same observa

from blows are seldom to be found. In figure the proportion is 80 per cent of the wounds

"Surgical attention must then be devoted principally to the new intantry projectile. We

have not had illustrations yet of its working in

munition to advance from two or three of

be? Bullets that formerly stopped at the bone will pierce it, and perhaps two or three other

After dwelling upon the increase of mortality to result from the use of smokeless powder

Prof. Biliroth continued:
"Finally, that most terrible of fighting, the

man hunt, will be facilitated by smokeless powder. This is the kind of combat in which the advance posts are opposite each other and neither is ready to begin. They watch keenly,

and whenever a cap or helmet appears from bush or wall, the enemy, like the beast from its lair, spring forth to kill. In such warfare

of them after shooting his man: 'There! he keels over like a rabbit.'

tion, that artillery wounds are very few, to say

He Explains Its Novel Surgical Features

absorbed in his newspaper again.

From the New York Sun.

"Science seems to have no attractions for

piness. I would much rather remain

structed and how soon one must wear

machines.

"If that is really the case," said Mrs. Boggs

their superfluous nerve force three

with a sigh, "I am more resigned."

the doctor. "You are perhaps acquainted with

the fact that the human body is made up of

"I have heard you say so, my dear.

lieve that I express myself clearly?"

cells?

the condition of slaves, and parents commonly cannot help it. The cause is simply that sell their little daughters for immoral purposes or as plural wives. "Very young children are often given to old cople in order that they may eventually take he place of husband or wife to the survivor of the wedded pair. I have known a boy of six teen to become in this way the husband of an old woman, gray-haired, blind and so crippled that she could only crawl about the floor. The boy had been taken as a prospective husband when a little child, and his duties as the head of the family began at once whenlihe old man be-came helpiess. Many boys are forced thus into the most hateful relations, being called upon to take the place of father to a family left by an In the course of time the young man takes a future wife in a similar fashion to assist the old one. Child girls are continually forced

a yolk in it. The nuclei of the cells which make up a child's body are much larger than those of the cells which compose your physical system or mine. As the infant gets older these cells become steadily smaller and smaller, but ering of books and for other purposes the pros-pect is that the last survivors of this interestinto these situations, often becoming mothers at twelve or thirteen years of age.

"A little girl ten years old came to Mrs. Willard at the Presbyterian Mission liome in Juneau pleading to be protected. She was a bright and pretty child, but it was necessary to tell her that she could not be taken in without her parents' consent. Finally she announced that her parents were willing, but, after she had been admitted to the bome, her mother came and demanded her. that she was very poor, that she had lost all her other children by death, and that this one was 'too precious' to part with. She and her husband needed the money which a little girl would some time for a white man who had promised to give them \$250 if they would keep her safe for him until she was a little older. Could the child have been taken from her parent. made the ward of an industrial school she themselves are multiplying in number. would have been saved from a life of misery, and Alaska might have had an additional citizen of intelligence instead of a 'drunken, howling

> "In another similar case a girl of twelve years was taken by her family from the home for the same purpose. A year later they trought her back, saying that she was of no 'She cried too much: white man not like it, they said. She was taken in and was one of the most tractable and sweet-tempered of the children. In the spring the parents wanted to take her again. This was not consented to and then began a series of persecutions. The little girl's father had two wives—her own mother, who was old and decrepit, and the daughter of the latter by a former husband. This younger wife and her husband brought the helpless old woman repeatedly to the door of the mis-sion, where she lay for hours upon her face, crying and beseeching the little girl to save her, as she was to be left alone to starve to death unless she would come out and 'work' for her. In this way they triumphed finally over the girl's tender heart and she went her to a notorious native, who had already had a number of wives, for \$30 and ten blanket After a few days of terror she fled to the mission and begged to be sent to the training school at Sitka. But the United States commissioner replied that her parents were her natural guardians and that such a proceeding was im-

> possible without their consent. So they soon got possession of the little girl again. "When an Alaskan native woman has given birth to an infant she hunts up a friend who has a baby of the opposite sex and a contract of betrothal is entered into between them. As soon as the children have reached the age of thirteen or fourteen years they live together without further formality. The selling of children to white men or to others who can afford to pay a fair price for them is usual. Among the Kling-gets orphan children become the property of the mother's family, being thus in fact made slaves. No laws exist controlling such matters in Alaska, and humanity would such matters in Alaska, and humanity would such matters. acted upon the subject without delay.'

FAVORITE FLOWERS.

The Blossoms Preferred by Prominent New

ment they breathe out! How vivid and pi> turesque are their delineations! Nothing turesque are their delineations! Nothing could be more suggestive. They outweigh and distance completely all verbai description. The subtle society of woman, charming, penetrating and perceptive, has inveigled from the flowers their secret. Her sex have agreed to become affinities with them, and so now the become affinities with them, and so now the become affinities with them, and so now the grenades die at once or very soon. In the war oraze is to be known by one individual blos- of 1870-71, however, accurate statistics of those som. It is not meant that even a cluster shall | buried in the dead trenches show that comparaembrace the affection of the queens, only one tively few were killed by artillery. s allowable -a perfect full bloom blossom-the pet of the family conservatory.

Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew, the wife of the famous orator, has sought out the camelia, freezing, but haughty, which well fits and adorns her stately presence. Mrs. Coleman Drayton, the brilliant daughter of Astor stock, Drayton, the brilliant daughter of Astor stock, has chosen the rose, and ever blooming fresh and fair in the costliest of robes and jewelsshe is a fit representative of the regal leader of the foral kingdom. Mrs. Potter Palmer of Chimust fight. Had the French had enough amis a fit representative of the regal leader of the floral kingdom. Mrs. Potter Palmer of Chi-cago, who is in New York now, became suddenly seized with this flower fad, and she is their forts the maneuvering would have been identified by the mystic orchid, the favorite flower of the Princess of Wales. Mrs. Duncan Elliot, who was famous as Sally Hargous befamous beauty, wears the sweet pea, a fas ing, highly painted flower, and often blends er gowns to harmonize with the bouquets she

bones, the number of severely wounded will be rapidly increased and the armies will dwindle rapidly.

In consequence of the greater length of But the jeweler is not forgotten by any range the wounded must be treated at a longer means. He holds as prominent and predomimeans. He holds as prominent and predominating a position as ever. He is still in touch with the high and low beats of the family purse. As the decollette, arched bodies grows lower, the wide, blazing, ostentatious necklace becomes more desirable, and, after all, there are very few women who can tempt fate in a full, unadorned neck. So the necklace is a thing of absolute necessity.

Diamonds, however, are not the only reputational to the interest of the transfer of the wounded, already too small in the Austrian army, will have to be largely increased. In fact, many wagons must be drawn up immediately behind the line of battle to carry off the injured."

After dwigner was the wounded must be treated at a longer distance from the enemy, say 400 paces further distance f

Diamonds, however, are not the only representatives stones. Brunettes are showing a decided regard for rubies and garnets, while blondes cast lingering glances in the direction

of the turquoise and pearls.

From the London Daily News. George Ebers, the learned Egyptologist and

popular poet, has published a two-volume novel, "Per Aspera," which our Vienna correnovel, "Per Aspera," which our Vienna corre-the best natured men are as wild beasts, and spondent says will be warmly welcomed in all the blood freezes in the veins to hear from one countries speaking the German tongue. The events of the story take place in Alexandria, in the time when that city sheltered the largest number of creeds ever professed in one place. The Egyptians began to doubt their old gods and the Christians appeared among them as professing an ideal and incomprehensible religion. A rough old gem carver, who is more like a barbaric Teuton than an Egyptian, has two gons and a daughter sweet as the maid two sons and a daughter sweet as the maid loved by Eros, and the lives and the loves of these, the dangers they escape and the loves of these, the dangers they escape and their ulti-mate happiness engross the reader through the whole work. It is fascinating to watch the young heathen girl listening to the revelations and promises of the new religion, which shake her faith in Serapis and Isis. At first, like her her faith in Serapis and isis. At first, like her old nurse, who wears a small cross around her neck amid heathen amulets, she justifies herself by saying that there is no knowing what might hap, but by degrees her heart opens to the religion of forgiveness and hope. A very remarkable figure in the novel is a freed slave, who is like a social democrat with rights and the state of who is like a social democrat with visions of equality. In the end Alexander and Agath and Melissa and Diodorus by rough paths read the stars-per aspera ad astra.



"At Gravelotte St. Privat there were 5,000 500 stretchers and 1,000 porters were necessary. We have left out of all consideration here the French, for whose severely wounded the Germans as victors had to care. This at least dou-

mans as victors had to care. This at least doubled the requirements, so that 2,000 porters and 1,000 stretchers were needed. This shows how entirely impossible the whole stretcher service is. The war department answers always that it is impossible to increase the size of the train with wagons and peasants' wagons are often impressed temporarily.' I remember at Worth that I saw a peasant's wagon full of wounded, the rifes and shakes hanging over the side so it looked like a game keeper's cart with the rabbits strung along the box. When the war department contends that an increase of the train would load down the army beyond the possibility of quick movements, I can only answer bility of quick movements, I can only answer that new matter has been and is constantly added to the train, as, for instance, the tele-graph wagon, the balloon apparatus, &c. Why, then, should the wounded be always neglected

when the train is increased?"

In conclusion, Prof. Billroth advocated the resurrection and development of the Academy of Military Surgery in Vienna, outlined the necessary course of study, and the measures expedient for calling forth a corps spirit mong the army surgeons, such as acterizes the higher officers of all Eur

"Your vote in favor of granting us this free chise," said the promoter of the scheme, "Yes," broke in the listener, be

"More than a dozen ap

on account of the moral erect have."
"Um-yes," rejoined the alderm

Hope Dispelled room the Chicago Tribune.

nstantly attentive, "would be